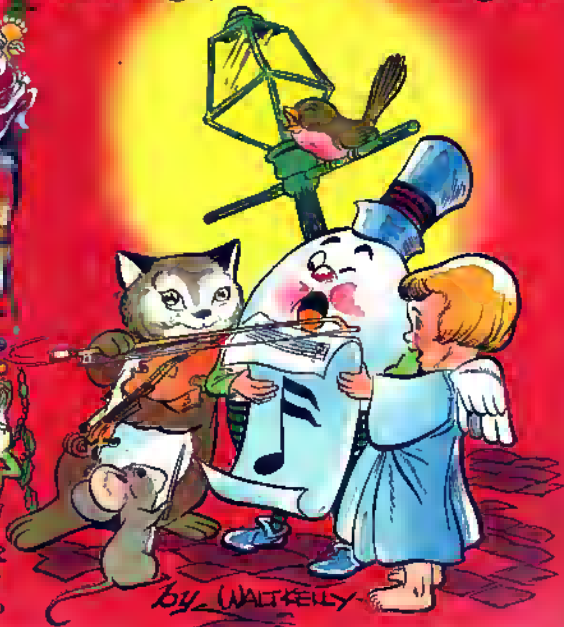


W. DELL COMICS
DELL
10¢
NO. 201

CHRISTMAS

with

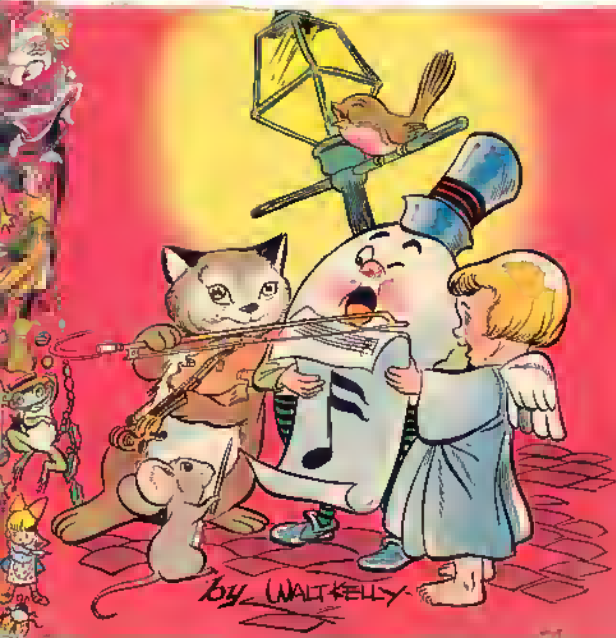
Mother Goose

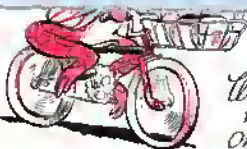


by WALKER



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**





*On Christmas Day
in the morning.*

*Whether his mother
would let him or no,
On Christmas Day
in the morning.*



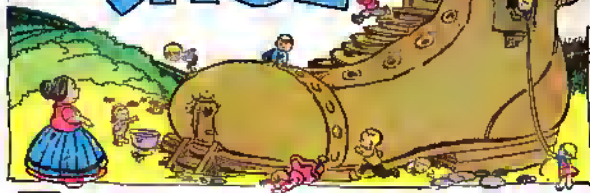
*He brought Miss Mousie
a Chesapeake cheese
And a woolly red scarf
to warm her knees.*



*He laughed and sang
as gay as you please,
On Christmas Day
in the morning.*

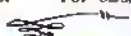


Christmas in the SHOE



Here was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe.
She had so many children
She didn't know what to do.

With Christmas a-coming
It was no task to enjoy—
A-trying to find gifts
For each girl and boy.



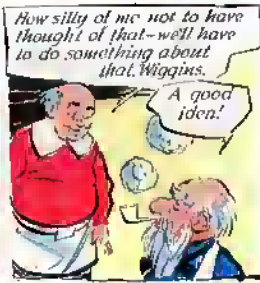
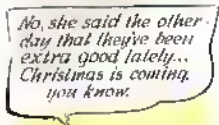
Oh my, look at all those
beautiful toys! I'm
afraid I can't
afford much for
my children.



Why, Mrs. Foote—why
are you so sad?

Ole, it's nothing,
Mr. Nicholas.





Well, I'll visit a few people
and we'll see what
might come about.



Why, sure, I can help.
My cat had kittens—
children love kittens.

Thanks
Crooked
Man!



Children love puppies, too.
My dog has a litter
of six.

Thanks, Mrs.
Hubbard.



I'll bake
a special
cake!

Fine!



Jack and I will make
a batch of candy
canes.

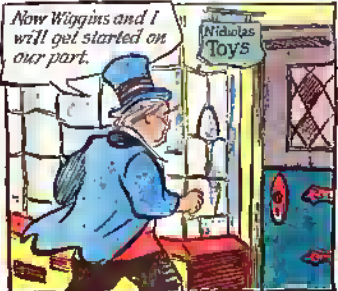
That's
fine, Mrs.
Spratt!



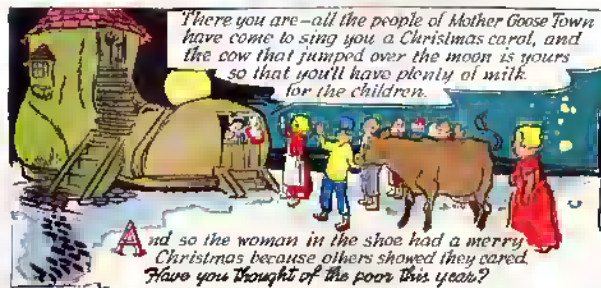
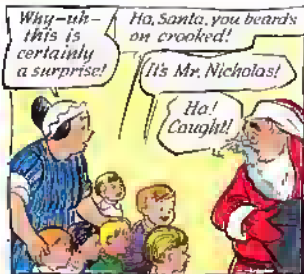
Guess I've
seen every-
body in
the town
now.



Now Wiggins and I
will get started on
our part.







POLLY FLINDERS



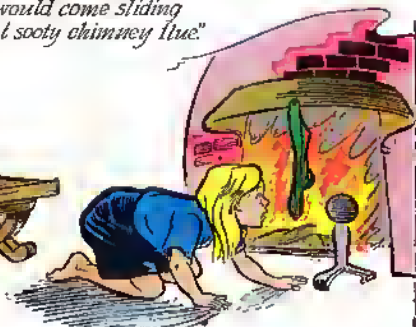
*Little Polly Flinders
Sat amongst the cinders
Warming her pretty little toes!*



*Her mother came and
caught her
And spanked her little
daughter
For spoiling her nice,
new clothes.*



*Said little Pol Flinders,
"I sat amongst the cinders,
And you'd have done so, too,
A-hoping while there hiding
That Santa would come sliding
Down that sooty chimney flue."*



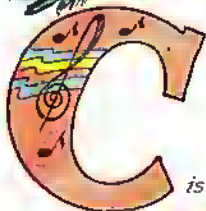
A Christmas Alphabet



is for Apple to hang on the tree.



*is for Bulb,
as bright
as can be.*



is for Carol so happily sung.



*is for Door
with mistletoe
hung.*



E



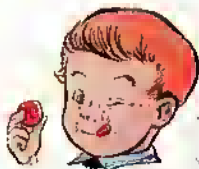
is for Evergreens all round about.



F

*is for Fir, so
fine and
stout.*

G



is for Gumdrops, chewy and red.



H

*is for Holly
up over your
head.*



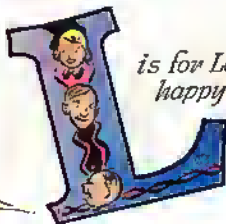
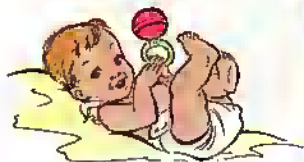
is for Icicle hung from the trees.



*is for Jolly
songs that
please.*



for the King born on this day.



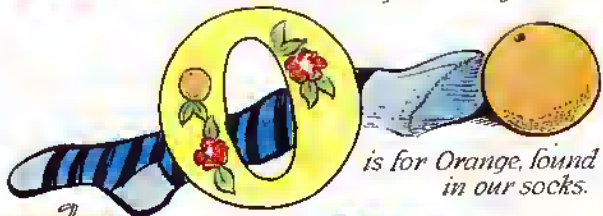
*is for Laughter,
happy and gay.*



*is for Morning,
so merry
and bright.*



is for Noel, sung in the night.



*is for Orange, found
in our socks.*



*is for Pop!
by a jack-
in-the-box.*



is for Quiet—just like a mouse.



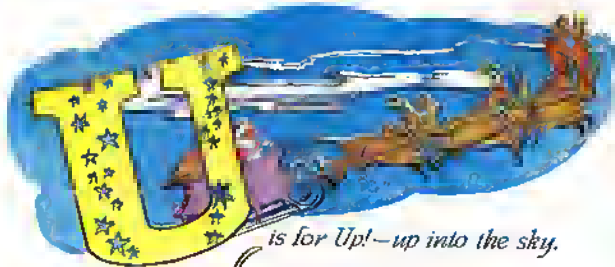
*is for
Rooftops
up over
each
house.*



*is for Snow thick
on each roof.*



is for Tap of each tiny hoof.



is for Up!—up into the sky.



*is for Vixen,
with bright
flashing eye.*



is Wonderful—something like pie.



is for Xmas, the short spelling way.



*is for You, may your
Christmas be gay.*



is for-uh-what can Z be for?

Deck the Halls



*Deck the halls with
boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la, la, la!*

*'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la, la, la!*



*Don we now our gay appurel,
Fa la la, la la la, la, la, la!*



*Troll the ancient Christmas
carol,
Fa la la la la, la la, la, la!*



Hickory and Dickory

HELP SANTA CLAUS

Ho hum—time for bed, I guess—think I'll go run up the clock and hear it strike one.

Hurry back, Hickory, and we'll have a cheese sandwich before bed.



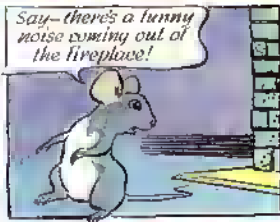
All right, Dickory—hum-te-lum...



Here's the clock—I always like to see if I can run up and down before it strikes one.



Say—there's a funny noise coming out of the fireplace!



Well, I'll be switched!

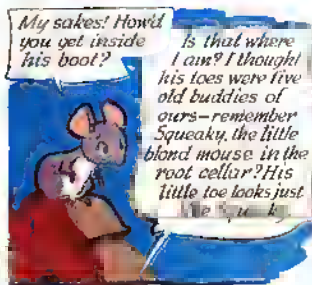
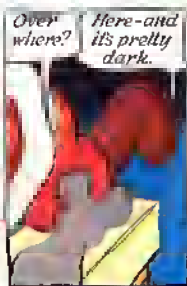
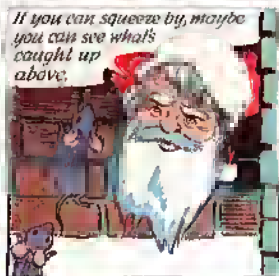


Santa Claus! Why are you staying up there?

I'm stuck!









Here's what caught—
his trouser seat
on the aerial.



Super! ~~That's~~
he goes—and
some yarn is
still caught.



Oof—well, at
least I got
down.



Wonder if
Dickory is still
in his boot?

Say, that
yarn is all
unraveled.



Those mice cut me
down all right, but
my legs feel
suspiciously cool.



My trousers! They're gone!



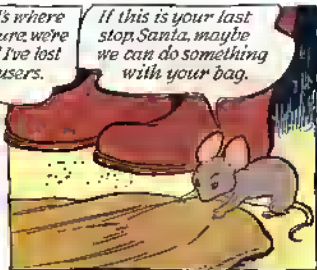
Hickory! Did you
and Dickory eat
my pants?

No, Santa, they're
all unraveled in
the chimney.



Did we get down all right?

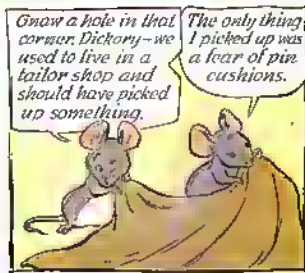
Dickory! That's where you were? Sure, we're down, but I've lost my trousers.



If this is your last stop, Santa, maybe we can do something with your bag.

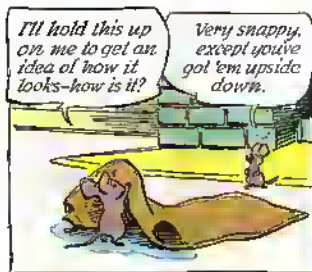


Yes, this is the last stop—which reminds me, I'd better get busy here.



Gnaw a hole in that corner. Dickory—we used to live in a tailor shop and should have picked up something.

The only thing I picked up was a fear of pin cushions.



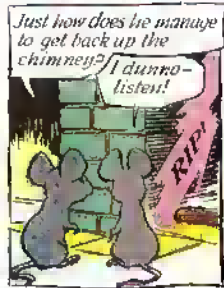
I'll hold this up on me to get an idea of how it looks—how is it?

Very snappy, except you've got 'em upside down.



Golly, Hickory. I couldn't eat another bit of burlap. You'll have to enlarge those fool holes yourself.

What!? Have you been swallowing this stuff? You're supposed to toss it behind something. Don't you know anything about housekeeping?





Little Jack Horner



*Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating his Christmas
pie;*

*He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,*



And said "What a good boy am I!"



*Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner,
When Simple Simon came by.*

*Jack called him right soon,
And gave him a spoon
Saying, "Have half of my
Christmas pie!"*



The YEAR



FEBRUARY
brings the rain...
Thaws the frozen
lake again.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28					

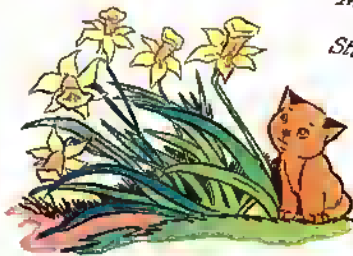
JANUARY
brings the snow...
Makes our feet
and fingers glow.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25	26	27	28	29



MARCH brings breezes
loud and shrill...
Stirs the dancing daffodil.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		



*APRIL brings
more stormy showers,
Watering all the
budding flowers.*

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30



*MAY brings flocks
of pretty lambs,
Skipping by their
fleecy dams.*



SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

*JUNE brings
tulips, lilies, roses,
Fills the children's
hands with posies.*

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		





*Hot JULY brings
cooling showers,
Apricots and gillyflowers.*

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

*AUGUST brings
the ears of corn.
Then the Autumn
harvest's borne.*

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			



*Warm SEPTEMBER brings the fruit...
Sportsmen then begin
to shoot.*



SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
4	5	6	7	1	2	3
11	12	13	14	8	9	10
18	19	20	21	15	16	17
25	26	27	28	22	23	24
			29	30		

*Fresh OCTOBER
brings the pheasant...
Then to gather nuts
is pleasant.*

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					



*Dull NOVEMBER
brings the blast,
Then the leaves
are whirling fast.*

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

*Chill DECEMBER
brings the sleet,
Blazing fire and
Christmas treat.*

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31



A Visit to the Queen



*"Little girl, little girl, where have you been?"
"Gathering roses to give to the Queen."
"Little girl, little girl, what gave she you?"
"She gave me a diamond as big as my shoe."*



Clap Handies

*Clap, clap handies,
Mammie's wee, wee ain;
Clap, clap handies,
Daddie's comin' hame.*

*Hame t' his bonny
Wee bit laddie!
Clap, clap handies,
M' wee, wee ain.*



Tommy Tucker's Carol



*Little Tommy Tucker
Sings for his supper.
What shall he eat?
Good things and butter.*

*How will he cut it
Without eer a knife?
How can he marry
Without eer a wife?*



Three Jovial Welsh Men



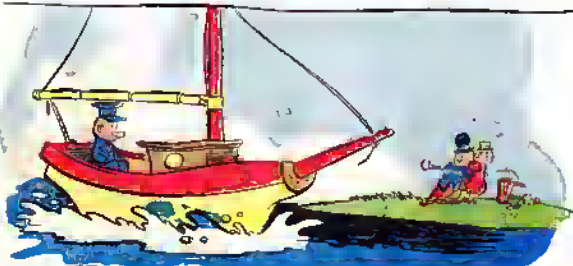
*There were three jovial
Welsh men,
As I have heard them say.*



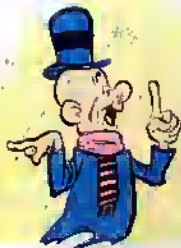
*And they would go a-hunting
Upon great Christmas Day.*



*All the day they hunted,
And nothing could they find*



But a ship a-sailing—a-sailing with the wind.



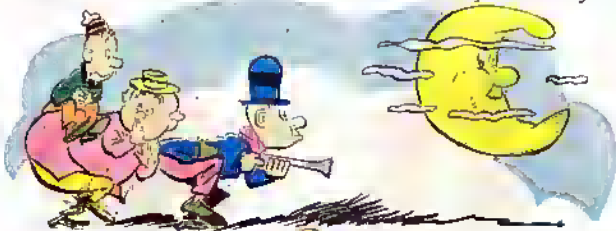
One said it was a ship;



The other, he said, "Nay!"



The third said it was a house With the chimney blown away!



*And all the night they hunted,  But the moon a-gliding,
And nothing could they find. A gliding with the wind.*



One said it was the moon;



The other, he said, "Nay!"



The third said it was a cheese



With half o' it out away.



*So all the day they hunted
And nothing did they find*



*But a hedgehog in a bramblebush
And this they left behind.*



The first said it was a hedgehog;



The other, he said, "Nay!"



The third said it was a pin cushion



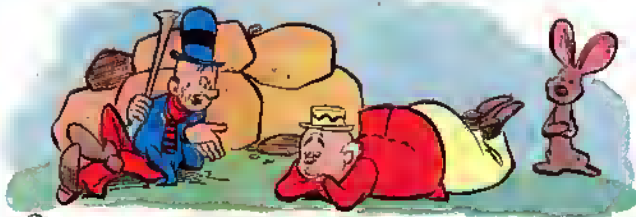
With pins stuck in wrong way.



*All the night they hunted
And nothing could they find*



*But a hare in a turnip field
And that they left behind.*

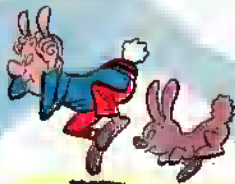


The first said it was a hare;

The second, he said, "Nay!"



The third said 'twas a call



And the cow had run away.



*And all the day they hunted
And nothing could they find*

*But an owl in a holly tree
And that they left behind.*



*One said it was an owl:
The other, he said, "Nay!"*

*The third said 'twas an old man
With his beard growing gray.*



*"Well," said the first one,
"If that's how it be,*



*"Let's go back and inquire
Of him exactly who he be."*



*But the bird flapped away
With never, never a pause.*



*"You see," said the third man,
"It was old Santa Claus!"*

Christmas is Coming



Christmas is
coming!

The geese are
getting fat.



Please to put a penny in an old man's hat.

*If you haven't got
a penny—a half-
penny will do.*



*If you haven't
got a half penny
God bless
you!*



Rooster and Hen

*What does the rooster cry
On a cold Christmas morn?*

*"Lock the dairy door,
Lock the dairy door!"*



*And what does the hen reply,
As she cocks a shiny eye,*

*"Chickle chackle chee,
I haven't got the key!
Chickle chackle chee,
I haven't got the key!"*



Simple Simon



*Simple Simon
Met a pieman
Going to the fair.*



*Said Simple Simon
To the pieman,
"Let me taste your ware!"*



*Says the pieman to Simple Simon,
"Show me first your penny."*



*Says Simple
Simon to the pieman,
"Indeed, I haven't any!"*

Simple Simon



He went to catch a dicky bird And thought he could not fail,



*Because he had
a little salt*



To put upon its tail.

Simple Simon



*Simple Simon went
a-fishing
For to catch a whale.*



*But all the water he could find
Was in his mother's pail.*



*He fetched more water
in a sieve
But soon it all ran through.*



*And now good Simple Simon
Has a Christmas smile
for you.*

HANDY PANDY



*Handy Panddy,
Jack a dandy,
Loves plum cake and
Christmas candy.*

*He bought some at
a grocer's shop
To give away, so
hop, hop, hop!*

The Spratts

Jack Spratt,
could eat no fat,
His wife could
eat no lean;

*But I must say, on
Christmas Day,
They licked the
platter clean.*



Goosey, Goosey Gander

22



Goosey, Goosey Gander!
Where shall I wander?

Upstairs
and
Downstairs



And in the
children's chamber,
There I met an
old man



Working without
pause.

And when I asked
him who he was

He answered,
"Santa Claus!"



Pippin Hill



*As I was going
up Pippin Hill
To a Christmas
party,*

*There I met a
pretty lass
And she dropped
me a curtsy.*

*"Little Miss,
pretty Miss,
Merry Christmas
to you;*

*If I had half
a crown
today,
I'd spend it all
upon you."*



The Christmas CANDLE

*Little Nancy Etticoat
In a white petticoat
And a red nose;
The longer she stands
The shorter she grows.*



Little Betty Blue

*Little Betty Blue
Lost her Christmas shoe.
What shall Betty do?*

*Give her another
To match the other,
And then she'll
walk in two.*



The tale of Chip-chop

and his
Christmas
Good Deed.



Let's see now; if I've got everything
checked off on this list.



Listen, old Chip-chop, you scalawag,
you're in the way. Go into the
kitchen and help the Mother
Goose children.

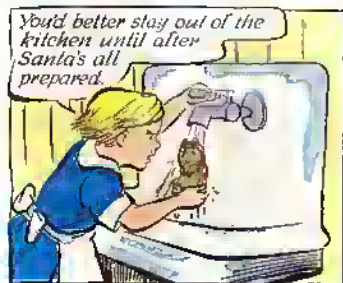


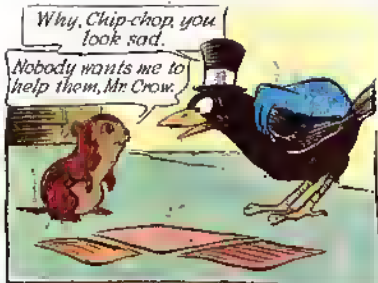
Somebody's always
chasing me.

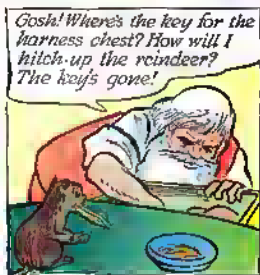
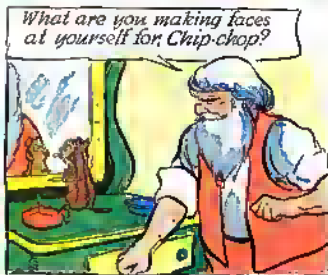


Now, Chip-chop, you
be careful. We're
finishing the
Christmas
cookies for
Santa.









I told him very plainly
that 'Mister Crow
has it'.

Only thing I
can do now is
find Mr. Crow—
the key was
in his bag.

If we don't
get the key
back, Santa
won't be able
to deliver
the toys.

The key? Why, I
gave it to the
raccoon's child.

Give me a ride
there—maybe we
can trade this
pencil for it.

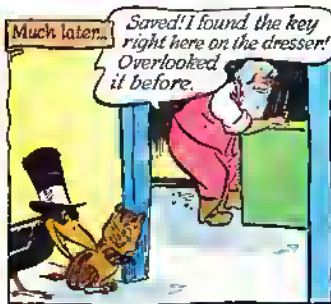
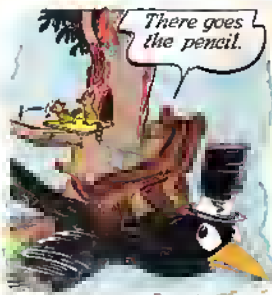
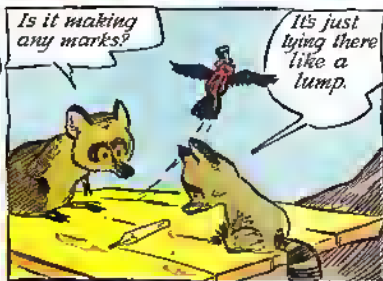
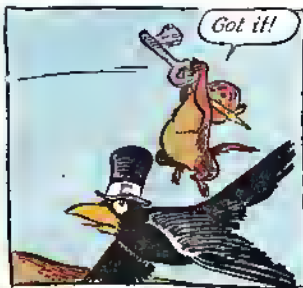
The raccoon is a cranky
animal and may object.

Oh,
dear!

What is that thing
you've got there?

I don't know—the
crow called it
a key.

Humph! A key is
no good without
a lock! We'll
throw it away.



BANBURY CROSS



Ride a cockhorse
to Banbury Cross
To see a fine lady upon
a white horse.

*Rings on her fingers, and
bells on her toes,*

*She shall have
music wherever
she goes.*



*Wherever she goes with a gallop so gay,
With a gallopity clop on bright
Christmas Day.*



Diddle, diddle, dumpling,
my son John—
Went to bed with his
breeches on;

One shoe off, and
one shoe on,
Diddle, diddle, dumpling,
my son John.